

## Nocturnal Breed "Scything Harrow"

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Rot-souled  
She comes at night  
Infested harridan  
She carves the number 13 on my grave  
While the ace is still at my hand  
Oh... Each night when she scrapes at my soul  
Oh, listen old crone  
Why won't you leave me alone?  
Black omen  
With horrid speed  
The whore of Hell I see  
She burns the number 13 in my soul  
Walk with sin for eternity  
Oh... Each night when she scrapes at my soul  
Oh, listen you fools  
She won't leave me alone  
Oh no, She won't leave me alone  
Scything harrow  
Haracle of the flesh  
Out from the very maw of Hell  
Her supreme savageness  
Insectile and infectious  
She's pounding at my gate  
You bedevilled carrion woman  
Come to take me to my grave  
Callous and heartless  
Inflictriss of pain  
As in the heart of every devil there's vain  
She's come to root it out  
Oh, Death she recommends  
To cast the dice of bone  
Rip the aces from my hand  
Bone deep  
The bitch had won  
Horrendous harridan  
Hacking a number 13 in my wrist  
That night scything down on me

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